

Way to Amazonia 15

The women on the beach decided unanimously that it was best to go back to the village and think hard about solving the problem. With the combined forces of all these intelligent women and the genie they surely should be able to find a solution. With a last sad glance at the now easy flowing river they walked towards the path through the forest.

Some of the women were walking a bit awkward, legs set far apart, more butch than they used to walk. When asked, they explained that they were scared that they had caught the virus by swimming in the river and were doing their utmost best in preventing their legs to grow together. Upon hearing that suddenly **all** the women started walking in this strange, butchy way. The chief turned around and signalled the troops to stop. `Yes,' she said, `that is a good idea! From now on, we all should keep our legs apart. Until the virus is killed.'

